

To the WORSHIPFUL
THOMAS HALL, Esq. MAYOR,
The Aldermen, Bailiffs, Burgeffes,
And the Rest of the Worthy Inhabitants
of the Town of NORTHAMPTON,
This yearly BILL of MORTALITY is presented,
By their most obedient humble Servant,
SAMUEL WRIGHT.

The BILL of MORTALITY within the Parish of ALL-SAINTS, from the 21st of December, 1793, to the 21st of December, 1794; including Persons (in Number 11) buried at the Meeting in *College-Lane*; at the Chapel in *King's Head Lane*, 1; at the Methodists' Chapel, *Ditto* 0; and at the Quakers' Burying Ground, 0.

DISEASES in the Parish of *All-Saints*.

Aged - - - 9	Dropfy - - - 9	Mortification - - 3
Consumptions - - 16	Fits - - - 10	Small-Pox - - - 1
Chincough - - - 1	Fevers - - - 7	Suddenly - - - 1
Drowned - - - 1	Inflammations - - 3	Teeth - - - 1

WHERE OF HAVE DIED,

Under Two Years old 21	Ten and Twenty - 4	Forty and Fifty - 4	Seventy and Eighty - 5
Between Two and Five 3	Twenty and Thirty - 5	Fifty and Sixty - 4	Eighty and Ninety - 5
Five and Ten - 1	Thirty and Forty - 4	Sixty and Seventy - 6	Ninety and an Hundred 0

CHRISTENED.				BURIED.		
	Males	Females	Total.	Males	Females	Total.
ALL-SAINTS. - -	36	53	89	27	35	62
St. SEPULCHRE'S.	12	11	23	11	19	30
St. GILES'S. - -	30	24	54	20	20	40
St. PETER'S. - -	1	0	1	2	1	3
In the whole Town.	79	88	167	60	75	135
The Meeting in St. PETER'S Parish 6.	Decreased	- -	24	Decreased	- -	73

WHAT art thou life, that we should court thy stay?
A breath, one single gasp must puff away!
A short-liv'd flower, that with the day must fade!
A fleeting vapour, and an empty shade!
A stream, that silently but swiftly glides
To meet eternity's immeasured tides!
A being, lost alike by pain or joy!
A fly can kill it, or a worm destroy!
Impair'd by labour, and by ease undone,
Commenc'd in tears, and ended in a groan!
Ev'n while I write, the transient now is past,
And death more near this sentence, than the last!
As some weak Isthmus seas from seas divide,
Beat by rude waves, and sap'd by rushing tides,
Torn from it's base, no more their fury bears,
At once they close, at once it disappears:
Such, such is life! the mark of misery plac'd
Between two worlds, the future and the past;
To time, to sickness, and to death a prey,
It sinks, the frail possession of a day!
As some fond boy, in sport, along the shore
Builds from the sands a fabric of an hour;

Proud of his spacious walls, and stately rooms,
He styles the mimic cells imperial domes:
The little monarch swells with fancy'd sway:
Till some wind rising puffs the dome away;
So the poor reptile, man! an heir of woe,
The lord of earth and ocean, swells in show;
He plants, he builds, aloft the walls arise!
The noble plan he finishes, and — dies.
Swept from the earth, he shares the common fate,
His sole distinction now, to rot in state!
Thus busy to no end till out of breath,
Tir'd we lie down, and close up all in death.
Then blest the man whom gracious heaven has led
Through life's blind mazes to th' immortal dead!
Who safely landed on the blissful shore,
Nor human folly feels nor frailty more!
O! Death, thou cure of all our idle strife!
End of the gay, or serious farce of life!
Wish of the just, and refuge of th' oppress!
Where poverty, and where ev'n kings find rest!

Safe, from the frowns of power! calm, thoughtful
hate
And the rude insults of the scornful great!
The grave is sacred! wrath and malice dread
To violate it's peace, and wrong the dead:
But, life, thy name is woe! to death we fly
To grow immortal! — into life we die!
Then wisely heaven in silence has confin'd
The happier dead, left none should stay behind.
What though the path be dark that must be trod,
Though man be blotted from the works of God,
Though the four winds his scatter'd atoms bear,
To earth's extremes through all th' expanse of air;
Yet bursting glorious from the silent clay,
He mounts triumphant to eternal day.
So when the sun rolls down th' ethereal plain,
Exinct his splendors in the whelming main:
A transient night earth, air, and heaven invades,
Eclips'd in horrors of surrounding shades:
But soon, emerging with a fresher ray,
He starts exultant, and renews the day.

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